

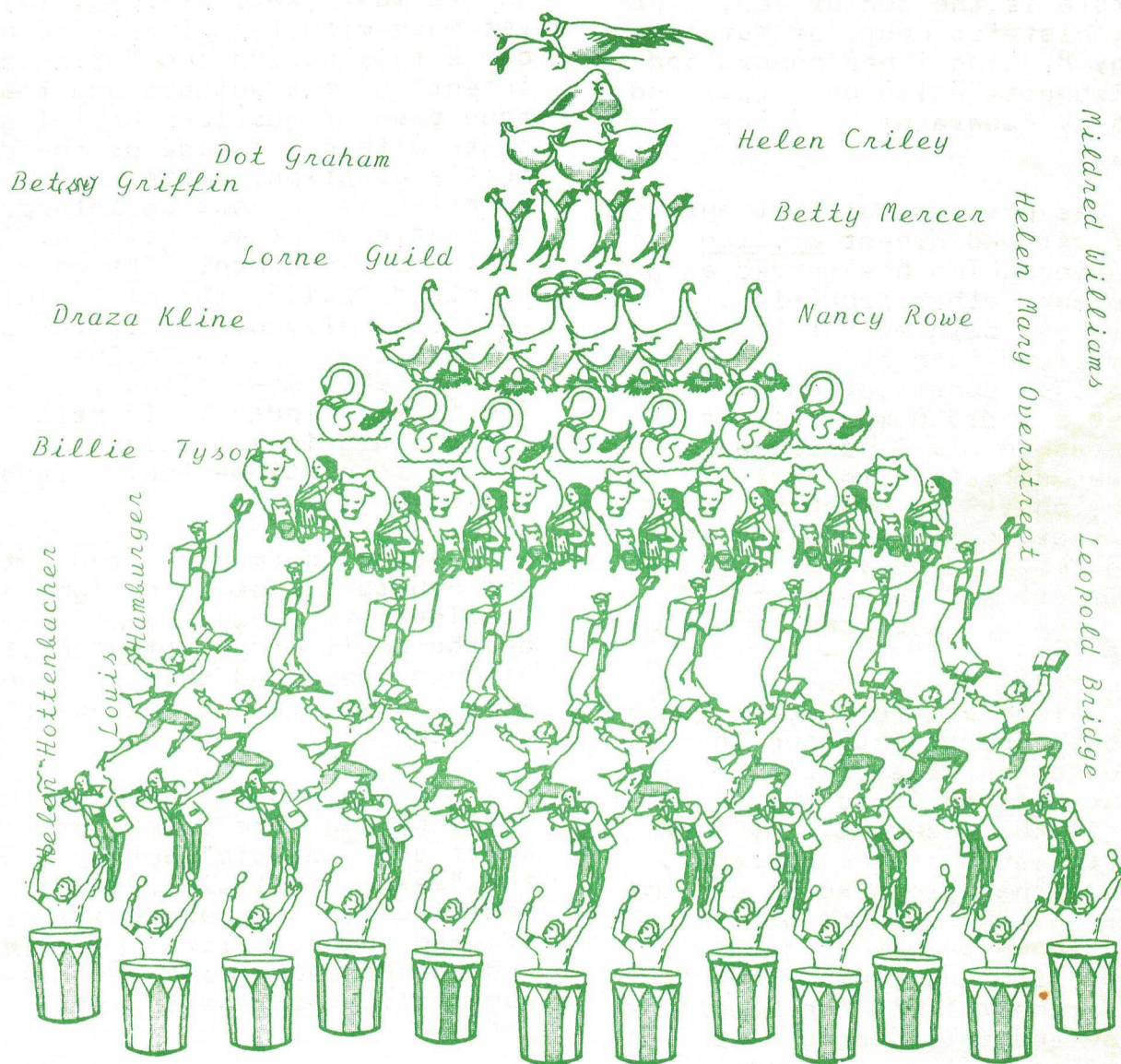


VOICE OF THE RESIDENTS

Vol. IX, No. 4

Cockeysville, Md.

December 1987



Dot Graham
Betsey Griffin

Helen Criley

Betty Mercer

Lorne Guild

Draza Kline

Nancy Rowe

Billie Tyson

Helen Hottenbacher

Louis Hamblinger

Helen Mary Overstreet

Mildred Williams

Leopold Bridge

JOIN IN WISHING YOU

SEASON'S GREETINGS

THE CONSTITUTION
AND THE SUPREME COURT

In spite of a slight suspicion that a busy Barn Sale day might mean a small audience the Auditorium was filled with an enthusiastic audience to hear Judge Frank Kaufman speak on the Discussion Group's suggested topic - "The Supreme Court and the Constitution." Judge Kaufman who has spoken at Broadmead before is the Senior Judge for the U.S. District Court of Maryland with many distinguished honors and accomplishments which were outlined in brief by Moderator G. James Fleming.

It was pointed out that ours is the first and oldest written Constitution which has served as a model to many other countries. Judge Kaufman pointed out that India borrowed both from us and from the unwritten Constitution of England. He alluded humorously to a question asked him in India as to why he was satisfied to serve on an "inferior court" to which he responded that in the sense the word was used two hundred years ago it meant "lower" and not "inferior" in the sense we have come to use the term.

He said that the Supreme Court is the only court mentioned in the Constitution and that Article III which established it is the shortest article in the document. He then went on to say that the Supreme Court as it has grown to be was not envisaged by the authors of the Constitution but that it has developed with the times, that Congress cannot limit the Court and that wise and able judges have acted to ensure its supremacy. For example, in the case of Marbury vs Madison it was established that no one "not even the President" was above the law. Again, in citing the famed Dred Scott Decision, he stated that the Court paid respect

to "substantive due process" even though it was bitterly opposed by President Lincoln and in the end the question was settled by the Civil War and the 14th Amendment.

A slight parallel was drawn between Franklin Roosevelt's attempt at "packing the Court" and President Reagan's attempt to mold the Court with men of his own philosophy. He pointed out that judges must exercise restraint and yet move with the times. No one can surely define the "original intent" of the authors and that was true even of justices deciding cases within a decade of the document's adoption. After all, the Constitution cannot be interpreted as static as it was written. It is a flexible document. As an example he cited "bail", the denial of which was originally used only for perpetrators of violent crime or treason who were unlikely to appear for trial. Today it is being used for dealers in narcotics considered likely to continue their trade while out on bail.

Judge Kaufman pointed out that the Senate has as much right as the President to review court nominees on the basis of political philosophy although he added that it is not easy totally to define the "right of either."

In the end he reminded the audience that the powers of the Court are "awesome" but so are the "responsibilities." Yet by the Constitution the powers are divided between the Judiciary, Legislative and the President and the responsibility must be shared.

1b



MEDICAL DIRECTOR'S CORNER

DOCTOR SHOPPING

Every practicing physician soon learns that there are a certain number of patients who are constantly changing physicians, a.k.a. doctor shopping, which is a euphemism for doctor dumping. There are many excuses for this activity, the most common being a "personality clash" followed closely by "incompetent doctor." The medical profession recognizes both reasons as legitimate, but certainly not common ones. The truth is that patients who "doctor shop" do so until they find a physician who tells them what they want to hear. These patients are not seeking relief, they're seeking validation.

Physicians have always recognized that part of their responsibilities were to treat functional complaints, the cause of which may be legitimately beyond the ken of the patient. Engraved in stone over 100 years ago at one medical school is the admonition, "Eighty percent of your patients will live, do not kill the other twenty."

Fortunately most patients are relieved when you tell them "There's nothing wrong," "It's not serious," "It's just the wear and tear of life." A headache due to stress is far more desirable than a headache due to a brain tumor. Besides, everyone is occasionally entitled to a psychological excuse attributable to a real or imaginary ache or pain. However, a few patients refuse to take "no" for an answer, even after exhaustive tests. Some switch to another organ system or another doctor. The magnitude of psychosomatic complaints range from patients seeking some TLC (tender loving care) to the Baron von Munchausen Syndrome, in which patients provoke repeated major surgeries.

Fortunately for the public, doctors don't patient shop, i.e. dump patients, taking one and all at face value. True, it is a national policy that no physician has to accept a patient. Generally these physician refusals are because the physician feels that he or she does not possess the expertise needed nor have the time. This is not to say that every physician doesn't have some patients they, the physicians, would be happy to send somewhere else. These patients are known in the trade as "crocks" or "gomers" the last term being an acronym for "Get out (of) my emergency room." But to pursue a practice of patient dumping would not only invite retribution, but also, destroy the ambience in which referrals are made. When a doctor makes a referral or asks for a consultation, he or she is recognizing a higher or special level of expertise in the patient's best interest. It is not an exercise in "patient shopping," i.e. dumping. It would be a sorry state of affairs if doctors dumped patients the way patients feel privileged to dump doctors.

It has been said that "Medicine is a very jealous mistress" and has wrecked many a physician's marriage. But, physicians are not "married" to individual patients. That would destroy the objectivity needed to provide appropriate care. The bottom line for patients is not just whether they like the doctor, but does the doctor like them?

Thomas Crawford, M.D.



IT'S NOT THE COLOR THAT COUNTS

IT'S THE CONTENTS

Some Residents have wondered about the change in color of a long-time medication feeling that the sight of a green pill when they have always been blue (or red, or brown or pink) must mean that the pharmacist has made a mistake. Not so, at all! Don't let a change in color make you dubious, apprehensive or afraid you have the wrong medicine. Wait until you have read the label.

A change in the color, shape or size of your pill merely means that you are receiving a GENERIC EQUIVALENT instead of the brand-name kind you have been used to. You are getting the same drug but without the old trade name and higher price. Maryland law requires that the manufacturer of any generic drug must make the chemical equivalent of the trade-marked kind but is not permitted to make a look-alike. Generics cost less than the same drug under a copyrighted name. Remember, the medical value of your prescription lies in its content - not in its color.

578253 09-24-87 09-24-87
BDM

1 TABLET AFTER MEALS
(MOTRIN) GENERIC
EQUIVALENT
IBUPROFEN (FAR) 800MG
#90 EXP 04-28-88 TJ
DR. HERNER MAY REFILL

Want to know for sure that your prescription has been filled with a generic? Look at the label on the vial. You will see the prescription number, the first date ordered and the date the current order has been filled. The line with your name is obvious and then comes the instruction as to how and when to take the medicine. You will then see the brand (or copyrighted) name followed by the generic name. Then you are told the number of items in the vial, the date the prescription is slated

to expire and the pharmacist's initials. Last of all there is your doctor's name and a note that the prescription can, or cannot, be refilled.

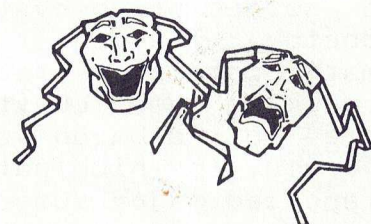


CRAFT AND HOBBY SHOW

The Broadmead Craft and Hobby Show will be held in the Auditorium on Saturday, January 23rd from 1 to 8 P.M. Residents and staff are again invited to take part in this popular event. Since last year's show many new Residents have arrived and know nothing about the show. However, it is the hope of the committee that many will take part.

Last year about twenty exhibitors displayed needlepoint, post card collections découpage and reposé, hand built pottery, cartoons, book marks, photographs, decorated eggs and many other interesting things. Please sign sheet posted on the bulletin board. You will be contacted later for details.

Craft and Hobby Committee	
Black	Kerr
Hoover	Terry



HELP WANTED

MALE OR FEMALE

Country Store Volunteers

To keep the store open

WE NEED YOU

We will train you

(Call: Marge Guild - 683-6693)

Whenever two Residents get together and talk about shopping, at least one is bound to say, "I hate to go to _____. You can never find anyone to wait on you!" And the response invariably is, "You have to get in line to pay for what you want." And then this comment is capped by, "And if you find a clerk, she isn't at all interested in what you want or need."

Well, here's your chance to demonstrate how shoppers should be treated; how to help in decision making; and how to see that the shopper need not stand in line to pay! It's easy, it's fun and it is all in a good cause. The Country Store is one of the major contributors to the Association coffers and also one of the showplaces of Broadmead. However, it may soon cease to be if more persons who know how a shopper should be treated do not come forward to put their knowledge to good use. THE COUNTRY STORE WILL HAVE TO CLOSE UNLESS MORE PERSONS CAN BE RECRUITED TO HELP. The hours are not arduous and the pay is equal to that for all volunteer jobs at Broadmead - the satisfaction and pride that come with work well done, plus a bonus - the recognition from one's fellows for those willing to contribute a little to the community.



EVERYONE GOES TO A BARN SALE

The Barn Sale! The Barn Sale! Everyone goes to the Barn Sale. (This time I won't buy anything - for I don't need a thing. I'll just look around.) Heard that before? Or said it yourself? Famous last words.

As everyone knows, there is everything, but everything, to be found at the Barn Sale. And everybody, but everybody, buys something before leaving. Some could, and perhaps some do, furnish a kitchen with almost all necessities. Furniture? You could furnish a small house with good pieces if you weren't fussy about things matching.

So everyone goes to the Barn Sale for the fun of it; maybe just to look for that one particular item they have wanted but never could find. Often something pops up to catch the eye, and the buyer goes off in triumph with the treasure. At one Barn Sale a Resident found a piece that exactly matched her collection of rare china. You never know.

Residents have been known to come without any money - the I-don't-need-anything-approach. Those same Residents have had a pile of things put aside until they could go home for some money.

Heard at the last Barn Sale: "I'm thrilled! I've been looking for months for exactly this dress." "I bought a little picture frame for 10 cents and cleaned it up. It's sterling silver!"

If you are one of the rare ones who hasn't been to a Barn Sale, be sure to visit the next one - a half-price clearance sale of clothing, handbags and a Christmas table on December 3. Unexpected bargains await you.

See Next Page

The permanent staff works all year sorting and pricing the thousands of articles that come in. What a job they do! Clothing racks and tables are jammed with hundreds of items to choose from - all in good condition. No shoddy stuff. It boggles the mind that a few Residents have handled, sorted, appraised and priced those items that covered all the tables and racks that filled all the rooms on the Lower Level on Barn Sale days.

We owe a tremendous vote of thanks to Vivian Cord and Kathaleen Kennedy and their staff who work all through the year to put together a sale that gets bigger and better every year, and that raises lots of money for the Residents Association to use for our benefit.

Cheers for all the department captains and their assistants: Doris Bisonet, Naamah Browning, Elizabeth Gilpin, Betsey Griffin, Lehman Guyton, Winnie Kinn, Bob Mason, Marge MacLachlan, Helen Mary Overstreet, Roxanne Peterson, Augusta Shackford, Adelaide Silberstein, Peg Stevenson and Margaret Tylor. You put on a great sale!

Helen Criley

NOVEMBER BARN SALE

 RECEIPTS - \$11,950.00

MORE TO COME



FROM THE FILES OF
CALEB WINSLOW

1923 St. Paul St.
 November 13th 1899

Dear Santa Claus

I want a bucking donkey, a hook and ladder, a velocipede and a cavalry some sailors and some foot soldiers, a sled that I can ride on a little horse and sleigh with a man like yourself with a tree and toys in it I forgot to tell you that I wanted another set of rough riders and some nice interesting books I want a new horse and carriage a big ship like Charles's St. Luis and you know better than I do what I want. And a two masted boat a big one that will carry things and not blow over very easy good by.

Your loving friend
 John H. Parker

P.S. I want a magic lantern the kind that will throw pictures on the wall, and some more marbles I want some moon, horn and glass agets and some common ones. And a nice cabinet to keep my bugs and things in. Your friend John Hollowell Parker

IN MEMORIAM

Ira Downs
 November 3, 1894 October 24, 1987

Edmund A. Hollingsworth
 December 6, 1899 October 30, 1987

Rena W. Roney
 July 3, 1895 November 5, 1987

Edwin Stein
 February 24, 1907 November 14, 1987

Robert R. Poole
 October 11, 1911 November 16, 1987



ART BY AMOS

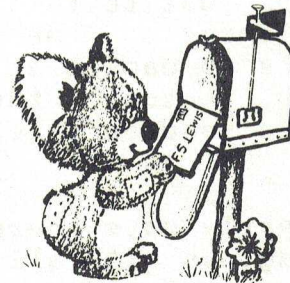
Not to be alarmed! The return of the buzzards was not a portent. They come every fall after a summer spent soaring over other fields. When all the leaves are fallen they will be seen roosting on the trees above the Nature Trail, and on some mornings will stand out against the sky while perching in the treetops near the entrance. They will be drying their wings and waiting for a favorable updraft that will send them high above Brodmead and away to seek their meals.

Amos Horney went out early one morning with his camera and caught a group preening and waiting to take off. Keep your eyes open and look occasionally above ground level. The buzzards are fascinating at all times - soaring, circling in groups or alone or swooping in to roost for the night. Ever notice how their wings "clatter" when a group takes off all at once?

STAMPS BY MALE

The Central Post Office in handling mail requests for stamps has sometimes shredded both the check and envelope.

To avoid this give your envelope and check to Michael (Mike the Broadmead's Mailman) directly for prompt, careful service.



Age is a case of mind over matter.
If you don't mind, it don't matter.

MARK TWAIN

THE RUXTON ROCKET

Quite a fitting name for a local train that rocked but did not "rocket" as it was frequently late, often stalled as the engine quit working and which originated in Parkton and not in Ruxton - but alliteration and exaggeration are more important than the bare truth.

Officially it was known as the Parkton Local and ran on tracks leased by the Pennsylvania Railroad from the Northern Central R.R. In its very early days it was a short steam line encountering many trials and tribulations as it was being built in gradual steps out from Baltimore to Mt. Washington, Ruxton, Lutherville, Cockeysville, White Hall and then to Parkton. The tracks were later extended to Harrisburg and connected with the line to Chicago. Many who never experienced commuting took the overnight ride from Baltimore to Chicago.

In the early days of its history families came out to Lutherville, Glencoe and other spots while the wage earner ran back and forth to work on the train for work in the city. One old Station Master boasted that at one time as many as one hundred trains a day went through Lutherville.

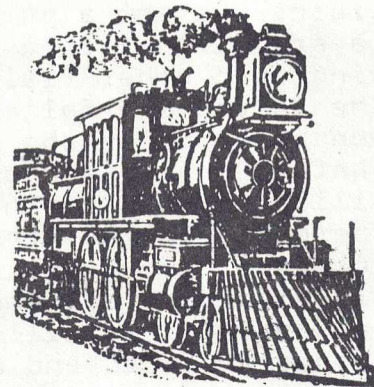
There were also special trains made up just to take the girls from Glencoe and the college in Lutherville to dances at the Naval Academy. Watching the girls entrain was as good as watching a parade.

In the early days there were real steam engines with all the appropriate bursts of steam and smoke as they stopped or started and whistled at all the crossings many of which had a gatekeeper to lower the road barrier on which he hung a red lantern at night. As more and more people acquired automobiles there was less use of the train

and gradually diesel engines were substituted for the steam trains and then later there was only a single diesel-powered car.

Many of us here at Broadmead have used these trains - for trips to Chicago on the sleeper, to commute to work or to go to and from school in Baltimore. All that is gone now and there is only an occasional bus. The tracks have been torn up north of Cockeysville. Some old stations are gone or in disrepair while others have been converted into attractive homes. Now only an occasional freight comes out to Cockeysville at a snail's pace as the tracks are in poor condition and the freights are limited to a very slow speed. However, the memory lingers on as it will until the last bit of evidence - the underpass at Cockeysville - is done away with.

1b



BROADMEAD RESIDENTS
ASSISTANCE FUND

B.R.A.F.

Some of the best things in life go unheralded. One of these is your contribution to B.R.A.F. But this contribution even if not marked by public acclaim is one that you can cherish to yourself.

For some months B.R.A.F. has been making a monthly contribution to one needy Resident and it must be a warm satisfaction to you to know that you have had a share in this. Broadmead has stated that no one need leave Broamead and the environment we all love for a lack of funds. You have helped to make this claim come true. Isn't this something warming to think of in a cold winter with Christmas fast approaching?

For the more mundane details: at the end of September interest payments nearly equalled expenditures and the September ending balance was \$219,095.34.

Do not forget the donor card left in your message box and extra ones can easily be obtained from Pat Rodak. Pick one up when you make your next contribution.

George Conner, Chm.
BRAf Development Com.

DEPARTMENT OF
CONSTANT ADMONITION

With the loss of Daylight Saving the darkness sets in earlier and the early mornings are also darker. For your own sake and that of the auto drivers be sure to walk on the Perimeter Road on the side facing oncoming traffic.

You can also help insure safety by wearing light colored clothing or something fluorescent if you have it.

If you are no longer using a fluorescent belt from Nancy Grant please return it so someone else may have it.

Good Heavens! Christmas is just around the corner! High time to stop coasting and get really busy. UPS is recommended for shipping up to December 15th.

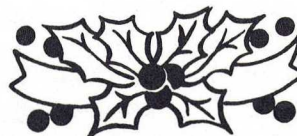
A good place to turn for help is the Country Store which will not only have what you need but will also wrap it up.

You do not have to have an account at Signet - Anne Lafferty will give you a smile and accept payment of your telephone bills. This means that each year there can be 12 fewer stamps to lick and a savings of \$2.64. If you cannot think of what to do with such a tremendous windfall just make out a check to Broadmead for BRAf and give it to Pat Rodak (no postage necessary - we like to find silver linings).

You will miss the smile but it is ok to put your check in an envelope and slip it under Anne's door when the bank is closed.

December 14th is the last day on which you can change your party affiliation in case you have been considering it.

Remember that in Maryland those persons registered as "Independent" cannot vote in the Primaries. Should you want a voice in choosing who gets to run on your favorite ticket you must register as a member of that party.



CANTON CHINA

The current exhibit in the William Muth Memorial Case is the familiar blue and white porcelain known as "CANTON."

This is one of three popular designs made in China exclusively for the export trade during the late 18th Century, continuing through the 19th and even into the 20th Century. It was shipped from the port of Canton - hence the name. The most collectible pieces have no marks on the bottom and were made, therefore, before 1894 when the United States Congress required that all imports into this country bear the name of the country of origin in clear English. Because of the long period of the porcelain's manufacture and the similarity of its design it is practically impossible to date the individual pieces.

The Canton pattern is always blue, ranging from light to deep on a white background. On the extreme outside of the piece there is a narrow white band, then wider blue band which is diapered followed by short diagonal lines contained by a continuous scalloped line. The central design consists of a river, islands, a bridge (usually with three arches), teahouses, willow and pine trees, mountains, rocks and clouds. There is usually a figure at one of the windows in a teahouse. This landscape is arranged to conform to the contour of the piece. English "Willow Ware" is derived from this pattern. The underside of plates and platters is often left unglazed.

Canton varies in quality. Some of it is as fine as the better trade or export porcelains but some is coarse, pitted and carelessly decorated. It is this latter category which was often used as ballast on ships importing it. Boxes of this porcelain were arranged in the hold to form a plat-

form on which to place the more fragile cargo to keep it above the bilge line.

In the United States Canton was everybody's porcelain. Imported in large quantities it appeared in humble homes but also graced the tables of the most prominent citizens. George Washington had two sets, part of which can still be seen at Mount Vernon.

After being neglected for many years by collectors, it has now come to be respected as it should be and deservedly so.

Al Cousins

LINDENBERG LUMINESCENCE

We had all seen them before but never as well. Displayed on desks and tables the various arrangements of the Flower Committee have pleased Residents throughout the year. Last night (11/14) these arrangements were seen in another dimension and in perhaps even more vivid color as well as from a different perspective.

Richard (the photographer) Lindenberg presented a colorful and exotic slide show of many of the colorful arrangements that have graced Broadmead. Not only did the pictures captivate the large audience but the photographer's comments and running discussion gave extra life to the presentation.

Projections of slides are temporary and evanescent but for longer lasting enjoyment each picture has been captured and placed in an album for the Lounge to be enjoyed at the viewer's leisure.

Heartfelt thanks are due to the Camera Club, the Flower Committee and to Richard Lindenberg. (He is "Doctor" only when employed professionally.)

BROADMEAD WELCOMES

DOROTHY BROWNE (Mrs. Sidney) P-13
628-2723

In mid-October Dorothy moved to Broadmead from Chatham on Cape Cod where she continues to maintain a home and expects to spend the summer months. She was no stranger here since as a future Resident she spent several months here last winter but because of ill health was unable to participate in Broadmead activities. She is a native Marylander and attended the Bryn Mawr School. Her late husband was in the Diplomatic Service and for 25 years they lived in many foreign lands. Her hobbies include working with the blind and teaching and transcribing Braille. Following the first World War she volunteered at Evergreen, Jr., an institution formed to assist men blinded in military service. She is a gardener who loves birds, the seashore, people in general, and a good game of Scrabble.

CHARLOTTE HOLDEN (Mrs. Robert) R-10
683-0194

Charlotte hails from Providence, Rhode Island, but has been a Baltimore resident for 40 years. She entered college at William and Mary but transferred to Ohio State where she majored in journalism and met another journalism student who became her late husband. After college in order to earn enough money to marry (remember those days?), her husband sailed on a freighter to South Africa while she was employed by the Yale Press and the Connecticut WPA. Her husband's experience kindled a life-long love affair with travel and adventure which the Holdens were able to fulfill as much as time and money would allow. After their marriage they lived on the Eastern Shore and owned and published the DelMarVa newspaper and the Poultry Journal before coming to Baltimore where he worked for the papers and she as a comparison

shopper for Hutzler's, as a shop owner selling collectibles, and as one of the first in the area to renovate group homes and offer short term rentals to traveling executives. Charlotte's hobby is her interest in conservation in general and particularly work with animals. Her long and successful career in varied fields seems to have much to offer our community.

Betsy Griffin

Apartment Changes:

Anita Corfman	C-20 to T351
Dorothy Parker	B-5 to T373

It just wasn't right! Up to a foot of snow on the 11th of November! No dinner in the Dining Room! Ice and sleet on our cars! Even Baltimoreans who love to boast of blizzards past were taken aback! What is the world coming to with so much white stuff this early? Was it caused by the drop in the Stock Market? The Weatherman had plenty of answers the day after but pretty poor predictions on the day before. We should have had more faith in the wooly caterpillars.

STORM WARNING

It's hard to believe but sometimes a big snow or ice storm prevents Food Service from presenting the usual evening meal.

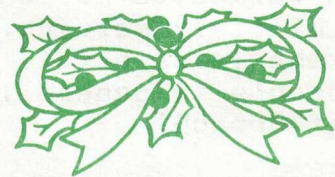
Don't panic ! Don't starve ! Be Prepared. Cache a few emergency items in the kitchen cupboard, the refrigerator or freezer for such times of need. An impromptu meal can be fun.

The first European settlement in Maryland was at Kent Island between the Chesapeake Bay and Kent Narrows. William Osborne founded a trading post there in 1631.

Back in the 1600's and early 1700's, pirates, buccaneers and corsairs roamed up and down the Atlantic coastline raiding the many vessels from Europe which were pouring in to the New World. Many pirates used the sheltered bays and inlets of Maryland's Eastern Shore and Chesapeake Bay to hide out, re-fit their battle-damaged ships, and, sometimes, to bury treasure. One of the many thousands of bars, islands, or secluded headlands could easily still be holding a fortune buried beneath its sand by Black-beard or one of his peers.

One of the most unique art forms of Maryland's Eastern Shore is the wildfowl decoy and decorative carving which has grown out of the hunting traditions of that area for the past 300 years. Hours of painstaking labor and love go into each hand-hewn bird, whether for hunting or decoration. For more information or an interesting tour, write or visit the North American Wildfowl Art Museum, 655 South Salisbury Boulevard, Salisbury, Maryland 21801; (301) 742-4988.

Crisfield, in Somerset County on Maryland's Southern Eastern Shore, is a town built almost entirely on oyster shells and known as, "The Seafood Capital of the World."



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Cockeysville, MD 21030

VOICE OF THE RESIDENTS

Published by and for
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